

of 18th century poet Phyllis Wheatley's poems.

Dodson has dedicated his life to presenting to the outside community a fuller picture of Black America. His devotion to this work has made him a connector of the past and present. Dodson sees his upcoming retirement as an opportunity to start a new, broader legacy.

At the Schomburg Center he built an array of respected educational and cultural programs, including seminars, exhibitions, film screenings, and performing arts projects to complement its permanent collection. It was during his time at Villanova University, where he graduated with a Masters in History and Political Science in 1964, that Dodson became fascinated with African and African American history. His work at the Schomburg pays homage to Arthur A. Schomburg, the historian whose personal collection served as the starting point for today's internationally renowned center. One of the highlights of Dodson's career was his involvement with the African Burial Ground project, which oversaw the exhumation and reburial of the remains of hundreds of Africans buried in New York City during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

Today, Mr. Dodson continues to improve the research and intellectual resources available to the community for investigating African and African American culture.

I commend to your attention the attached May 3 New Yorker article.

TREASURE HUNTER

[From the New Yorker, May 3, 2010]

(By Lauren Collins)

When Howard Dodson, Jr., the director of the Schomburg Center for Research in Black Culture, in Harlem, was thirty, the life expectancy for a black male was sixty. Dodson was just enrolling in a doctoral program at U.C. Berkeley. "I figured I'd be forty by the time I was done, and I'd only have twenty years to work," Dodson recalled last week, sitting in one of the center's conference rooms. "So I went into this conversation with me and God. I said, 'Look, God. I need some more time. Give me seventy-two years. I'll have done all the work I needed to do. I'll be ready to, you know, waltz on out of here.'" Dodson paused for a minute—quiet, grave. "Well, about five years ago, I started renegotiations!" he said.

Dodson, who turns seventy-one in June, will retire next year, after a quarter century of running the Schomburg, the world's premier facility for the preservation and study of African-American culture. Under his stewardship, the center has raised more than forty million dollars. Its treasures, ten million of them, are various: Richard Wright's manuscript of "Native Son," a first edition of Phyllis Wheatley's poems, African fertility masks, sheet music for spirituals, photographs of strawberry pickers and uptown grandees, Malcolm X's diaries from Mecca. Dodson has salvaged artifacts from dumpsters (the love letters of the muralist Aaron Douglas) and from storage units (the papers of Léon Damas, the founder of the Négritude movement). Rummaging in the collection one day, Dodson came upon a sheet of commemorative stamps from the 1936 Olympics. "It was signed by Jesse Owens and the six other African-American athletes who won medals," he said. "And by Göring and Hitler!" If the African-American experience is a diaspora, Dodson has amassed its richest seed bank.

Dodson grew up in Chester, Pennsylvania, where his parents, both natives of Danville,

Virginia, had moved during the First World War. His father found work in construction. His mother became a silk presser. "It was a rough town," Dodson recalled. "I was, for some reason, designated from an early age to—in the language of the time—'represent the race.' For that reason, everybody drew a ring of protection around me." Dodson went on to West Chester State College, and to Villanova, where he earned a master's in history and political science. He joined the Peace Corps in 1964, and spent two years in Ecuador. "I was inspired by reading 'The Ugly American,'" he recalled. "It talked about the ways that expatriates were misrepresenting Americans abroad, and I decided that I could do a better job."

In 1968, he said, "the combination of King's death, the collapse of the Poor People's Campaign, and Bobby Kennedy's assassination drove a stake into my plans." He felt that he had debts to redeem in America. "I was the first person in my family to go to college, and I didn't have a right to individualism," he said. Confused and bereft, he retreated to a friend's cabin in the mountains near Mayagüez, Puerto Rico. "I declared myself insane and was trying to read myself back into sanity, to ground myself in the history of my people," he said.

After his exile in Puerto Rico, Dodson went to Berkeley, where he studied slavery in the Western Hemisphere, and favored an outfit of flared pants and a flat-topped hat, which helped him become known as the Cisco Kid. At the Schomburg, he was wearing a double-breasted tweed suit, a brown paisley tie, and laceless leather slippers, and, on his left index finger, a gold pyramid ring, signifying his status as a thirty-third-degree Mason. A lucky cowrie shell was pinned to his left lapel. "I've been dressing since I was in high school," Dodson said. "I worked with my mother at the dry-cleaning plant off the Main Line, where I had my pick of anything left after thirty days."

One of the high points of Dodson's tenure at the Schomburg was his involvement with the African Burial Ground project, which oversaw the exhumation and reburial of the remains of more than four hundred Africans, which had lain in an unmarked cemetery downtown. "Those seventeenth- and eighteenth-century ancestors gave me assignments," Dodson said. "I'd do stuff, and they'd say, 'Look, follow through.' I'd say, 'I've got a full-time job, and I don't have time.' And they'd say, 'No, you've gotta do this.'" Now the ancestors are urging Dodson to visit the rock churches in Ethiopia, to go to Xi'an to see the terra-cotta warriors, to visit Machu Picchu. They're telling him it's his time. "I fulfilled all my service obligations," he said. "I don't owe anything to anybody! But me."

#### A PROCLAMATION HONORING LARRY AND NORMA HINDS ON THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR WEDDING

HON. ZACHARY T. SPACE

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 26, 2010

Mr. SPACE. Madam Speaker:

Whereas, Larry and Norma Hinds are celebrating the 50th anniversary of their wedding; and

Whereas, they have served as an example of commitment to each other and to the bonds of marriage for their family, friends, and community; and

Whereas, the couple are appreciated for their dedication and contributions to the Licking County Board of Developmental Disabilities; and

Whereas, Larry and Norma Hinds have demonstrated the values of service to community through their work in Licking County: Now, therefore, be it

*Resolved*, that along with their friends, family, and the residents of the 18th Congressional District, I commend Larry and Norma Hinds for their fifty years of marriage and serving as role models of commitment to love, family, and community.

#### HONORING THE LIFE AND SERVICE OF JOHN VINCENT PANGELINAN GERBER

HON. MADELEINE Z. BORDALLO

OF GUAM

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 26, 2010

Ms. BORDALLO. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the life and service of John Vincent Pangelinan Gerber, a lifetime resident of the village of Ordot, Guam. John Gerber passed away on May 4, 2010 at the age of 58.

Born on May 31, 1951, in Guam, John is the eldest son of Martin and Dolores Gerber. He attended Barrigada Junior High School, Father Dueñas Memorial School, and after graduating from George Washington High School, he enlisted in the United States Marine Corps on June 4, 1969. After completing basic training at Marine Corps Recruit Depot in San Diego, John was deployed to Vietnam where he served with the Fleet Logistics Command in support of the 1st and 3rd Marine Divisions. Following his tour of duty in Vietnam, John was assigned to Bravo Company at Marine Barracks Guam. John Gerber was honorably discharged from the U.S. Marine Corps on June 3, 1975.

John Gerber began his civilian career as a young radio disc jockey on the Wireless Rock Show and later established a record store in Guam's capital of Hagatna called the Wireless Rock Music Box. John also started a charter boat tour company that took visitors around Guam's southern shores.

In 1992, John joined the Guam Chapter of the 3rd Marine Division Association, and as a member of this service organization, he devoted his time to helping his fellow Marines, service members, and veterans. John invited individuals or groups associated with the 3rd Marine Division visiting Guam to one of the famous Gerber fiestas at his home in Ordot, and while there, Marine Corps veterans groups and service members would be treated to an evening of Chamorro hospitality. Throughout his lifetime, John and the 3rd Marine Division Association hosted over 16,000 service members on Guam.

In 2004, John Gerber led a petition to rename Route 1 on Guam from Marine Drive to Marine Corps Drive. John argued that the intent of the original authorization for the highway was to recognize the U.S. service members who liberated Guam. That same year,